

Sublime

Supreme Beings Of Leisure

In the mirror my love
I see all the berries of the world
Raining down on me
From a berry tree in the sky
A centuries forget me not
A lullaby

In the sublime
In the sublime
I wish that we could always be this way
In the sublime
I wish that we could always be this way
In the sublime

Oh ever
Oh ever

The sweetest bite of cherry
Can?t compare to thee
I suck in the sin, the sight of you

Just like golden lotus, I get lost
Like golden lotus, I get lost

In the sublime
In the sublime
I wish that we could always be this way
In the sublime
I wish that we could always be this way

Oh oh
Always

In the sublime
In the sublime
I wish that we could always be this way
In the sublime
In the sublime
I wish that we could always be this way
In the sublime
In the sublime